

*Thus spoke,*

*The  
Being Within*

**A Collection of Esoteric Poetry by**



*Ankit Panch*

Copyright © 2017 Ankit Panch

All rights reserved.

Cover Credits (Swan Image): Pexels/Pixabay.com

ISBN: 1548809640  
ISBN-13: 978-1548809645

## DEDICATION

This work is dedicated to My Revered Master His Holiness Sh. Shailendra Sharma Ji and to all the Ascended Masters in KY Lineage, My Dear Father Sh. Mahendra Nath Panch Ji, My Caring Mother Smt. Seema Panch Ji, My Loving Wife Vibha Panch & My Brother & Friend Ankur Panch, and to all the beings whose motivation, support & blessings made this work possible.



# CONTENTS

	Acknowledgments	i
	<i>The Quest</i>	3
1	<i>The Mission</i>	4
2	<i>The Minimal Cause</i>	5
3	<i>The Prayer</i>	7
4	<i>Take me to light</i>	8
5	<i>The Choice</i>	12
6	<i>Your Memories</i>	16
7	<i>Let life undefined</i>	18
8	<i>How will ye punish me?</i>	22
9	<i>Glorifying the angel</i>	30
10	<i>Addicted to ignorance</i>	34
11	<i>At Par</i>	38
12	<i>Here &amp; Now</i>	42
13	<i>Mind &amp; Heart</i>	46
14	<i>The Hero</i>	52

15	<i>O Death!</i>	58
16	<i>The strange sky</i>	62
17	<i>Experience the whole</i>	66
18	<i>I am eternal, the only</i>	70
19	<i>The Silence</i>	72
20	<i>The locus of my life</i>	76
21	<i>Someone like You</i>	80
22	<i>Still Sleeping</i>	82
23	<i>The Beginning</i>	86
24	<i>That Last Rain</i>	92
25	<i>So Tender, So Nice</i>	96
26	<i>That World</i>	98
27	<i>Perhaps love, perhaps liberation</i>	102
28	<i>I, the stranger</i>	106
29	<i>A marriage of opposites</i>	110
30	<i>He is The Kalki</i>	116
	About the Author	122

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

This being is all in gratitude to “The Source” & “The System” for this amazing ongoing spiritual adventure called life and for allowing this being to experience this breathtaking creation; All that which is, through the eyes of a human, that eventually I am.





# *The Quest*

*The existential question, the paradox of reality, the quantum enigma, the capabilities of the consciousness, the extent of the mind and the depths of the heart, all this is right here to be explored, but these limits of communication, these human in-capabilities, acquired inefficiencies, the queue of unfulfilled desires, the burden of expectations, are also aboard. As a human with limitless possibilities, but limited functionalities, I accentuate that I seek to slowly seep, grow and expand into dimensions less explored, less known. The infinite field of knowledge is the ultimate destination of the pure mind, and being a human I can just be more kind, to allow this mind, to bind, to its source. My call is to discover, to find, to search and uncover the secrets, and only that's satisfying!*

# *The Mission*

*Why soldier did you felt,  
you are not assigned to,  
a mission right now ?*

*Your mission started instantly,  
when you pledged, allegiance eternal,  
through your first vow.*

*The settings may change,  
as the field is vast,*

*There are greenly pastures,  
There are woods deep and dark,  
There are oceans to swim,  
There are deserts and swarms,*

*These settings may distract, as the mission is long,  
And at times you may feel, to sit and write a song  
do it, but return to duty, there is lot remaining,  
than to just praise, the field's enchanting beauty.*

# *The Minimal Cause*

*Aye Captain! Allow me!*

*To inscribe on trees,*

*The songs I wrote,*

*For fellow soldiers,*

*Lost in spree.*





# *The Prayer*

*O Rise higher the cosmic tides,  
To engulf human's rotten sides,  
Baptize us in the cosmic waters,  
purify us for the universal rides.*

*O rise higher the human minds,  
above the vicious material fights,  
unravel the secrets of eternal life,  
harvest character,  
love, and insight.*



# *Take me to light*

*The light shines,  
through them cracks,  
and I see the sun.  
The prison cell is warm,  
but this shine, stole the fun.*

*Remorse, guilt, my  
crimes,  
took me here and packed,  
and here I lie, on  
sentence,  
in this cell, unfenced.*

*The light, brightened my senses,  
again once, I felt life.  
O but this prison cell was cozy,  
my primitive emotion's hive.*

*This prison cell was,*

*perfected,  
well built was, well  
inspected,  
despite the efforts invested,  
these cracks have now  
appeared,  
the pitch darkness,  
slightly disappears.*

*I sit still in squat,  
a duel in happening,  
worth to watch,  
The light widens them cracks,  
and them the darkness patching,  
undoubtedly their efforts,  
equal in matching.*

*The darkness beckons,  
and does so the light,  
O ! I was so*

*insignificant,*

*Why they want my side ?*

*Which side should I choose?*

*What should now I realize ?*

*The dark seems promising,*

*and I am lost in light's delight,*

*O this call of duty,*

*just added to my plight !*

*I felt eternally lost,*

*and I lost track of time.*

*I yet wished to come out,*

*from this melancholic cell,*

*Always knew within,*

*that, I, never here could*

*dwell.*

*O my soul's Master !*

*Is this light your shine?*



*Behold me my Dearest,  
While towards you,  
I push, struggle, to climb.*

*O my soul's Master,  
my soul's Guardian,  
my solo Guide!  
My soul, forever wandered,  
searching that faint trail,  
which leads toward, Your side.  
And only for,  
Your kind guidance,  
I prayed, struggled & strived,  
Please! Take me now to light,  
O Master!  
just take me to The Light!*



## *The Choice*

*It's the choice,  
of the mortal "One",  
that makes this "One",  
to dwell,  
in sorrow or rejoice,*

*And it's the choice  
that,  
could make this  
"One",  
blessed to be,  
an instrument of,  
irresistible voice,*

*The choice to fall,  
or to rise,  
establishes the size,  
of the fight,*

*for the rising underdog.*

*And it's the choice,  
to see the light.  
that makes this  
"One",  
to fight,  
the ever rising,  
and darkening fog.*

*This "One" could choose,  
to end the fete,  
by falling from heaven,  
like once mighty Satan;*

*Or this "One"  
could,  
choose to bear,  
the pain of burning,  
to rise from its ashes;*

*Like phoenix,  
again awaken.*





## *Your Memories*

*Peeking in the far future I know that,  
someday my world is going to perish,  
I have no rescue, but I can fight that,  
till there are your memories to relish,*

*I have told world of the whole that,  
they are worth treasures, I cherish,  
they say around, this is fruitless, but,  
I will nurture them and will nourish,*

*Sky will shower & world will see that,  
they will bloom & they will flourish.  
How good it will be to sit & feel them,  
relieving me deep after my skirmish,*

*Worlds fade around, but I know that,  
my world, for sure can never tarnish,  
as when dust ever settles down on to it,*

*they always will shine it and garnish,*

*Listens divinity now, as poet says that,  
this birth & the next, I can live lavish,  
you trusted me, Am grateful for that,  
& I got treasures which need no polish.*



## *Let life undefined*

*This world full of words,  
forcing definitions,  
on aspects of life.  
O leave them undefined,  
these shades of light,  
dark and bright.*

*These gestures, the  
stances,  
through which,  
you explain life,  
you and yours,  
"Considerable  
Definitions",  
utterly blind.*

*Carefully placed,  
stops or periods,*



*unending explanations,  
or even a decent play,  
of analogies,  
insufficient is, utterly,  
to put to words,  
this mystery of life.  
O leave it undefined,  
dark or bright.*

*A life could end,  
but Life goes on.  
A ray could bend,  
but the Ray goes on.  
The mystery of life,  
the driver of life.  
The living never  
knows, what is it like?*

*But death is known,  
to all of us,*

*and still we put,  
no lesser effort,  
to strive, to survive.*

*O master of words,  
your success,  
a blatant lie,  
in your words,  
there's no shine,*

*Why can't you leave,  
all this beauty,  
sources of mystery,  
unexplained & undefined.*





## *How will ye punish me?*

*"Tell me ye,*

*O the members of the governing mortals,*

*how will ye punish me,*

*the diver of the love immortal?"*

*"O Lover of this Land,*

*this piece of world,*

*mud and barren,*

*why for, in love of it,*

*ye have fallen,*

*Nothing it is,*

*and what for should it be loved.*

*all we see it as,*

*famished, torn and rugged.*

*O blind lover!*

*your love is finding death,*

*when there are blessings,  
you can find.  
what is that you feel,  
what has turned you blind?"*

*"O my blind brothers,  
born of the same mother,  
ye cannot feel it,  
pity you and still you bother.  
Hearts Love without;  
see only boulders and blunders.*

*Marooned ye are,  
and only ye are  
burdened.*

*Ye live for yourself,  
so ye gather and  
plunder.*

*Listen ye! For me it is,*

*my second mother,  
in arms of whom,  
I have surrendered.*

*Agree I am,  
that for love,  
is a reason required;  
For if my love is like  
yours,  
wicked one,  
that can be hired.*

*Wicked ye are,  
and false are your loves,  
all you are vultures,  
dressed as doves.*

*Ye dress up alike,  
and gather all as trophy,  
Though I just love and  
live for my duty.*

*Duty, to lay sacrifice,  
toward my devotion,  
this love made me reach,  
the highest emotion.*

*Pities on ye,  
as ye see my love,  
for just a land or nation,  
ye can never understand.  
underlying divinity,  
the divine notion.*

*For ye to understand,  
ye need many  
reincarnations;  
Kill me, wish if ye do,  
no death for me,  
I call it liberation.*

*Hang me by my neck,*

*or torture till you fail,  
burn my house,  
or push me for life in jail.  
While ye reason your  
wickedness,  
with anarchy or treason,  
nothing worth to me,  
but my love, which I do,  
without a reason.*

*Ye cannot snatch my  
smile;  
Forever it grows,  
O giver of pain!  
Unlike your  
government,  
when loses vote of  
trust,  
falls in vain.*



*Ye have sold your soul,  
to your love of gold,  
ye ruined mother's Beauty,  
turning her old.*

*We shall make ye remember,  
the tales of her youth,  
our Blood we have fed her,  
there when was no food.*

*Ye might be  
wondering,  
what is to this love  
alike,  
that for, one turns  
down,  
even the unending  
desire,  
for life?*

*For ye shall wonder,*

*and help us to perish,  
so we could sow seeds,  
while we chant and cherish,  
for fruits of our love,  
which after us,  
other lovers will relish.*

*Tell me ye,  
O the members of the  
governing Mortals,  
How will ye punish me;  
The diver of the  
love immortal?"*





## *Glorifying the angel*

*Murmuring these words,  
which will never die,  
glorifying the angel,  
far who flies.*

*Preserving the  
stillness,  
still rising high,  
towards the ultimate,  
without a sigh.*

*Rearing the tempest,  
winning the tie,  
being the truthful,  
discarding the lie.*

*Praises to the fairy,  
that colors the sky.*

*Nature's beauty  
dwells,  
in those innocent eyes,*

*Does she know,  
that she is divine,  
as life takes turns,  
just with her smiles,*

*As the eternal,  
played cosmic dice,  
blessed was me,  
to feel her shine.*

*Lives the cosmos,  
in eyes of whose,  
Bliss is in abundance,  
in presence of whom,*

*In shed of whose  
radiance,*

*time's grip looks  
loose,  
mortals discovered  
themselves,  
in discovering whom.*

*Kind was she,  
that she cared,  
settling the waves,  
of human despair.*

*In heart of those,  
whom she was close;  
Who is much  
blessed?  
As blessed are those.*

*Lovable, innocent and most  
adorable,  
nature's own treasure valuable.*

*Preserving her image,  
in mortal eyes,  
the mortal,  
dreams with open eyes;*

*For her glimpses;  
For the bright shine,  
after long and  
dark eclipses.*



## *Addicted to ignorance*

*The pious nectar,  
is within reach,  
of a shattered soul,  
but it's joy in falling,  
in the depths of darkness,  
outshines the chances of,  
everlasting eternal bliss,*

*The profound darkness,  
the horrific pain,  
these fits of rage,  
and cruel agony;  
Why all they dear,  
to the shattered soul?  
Why is it the silly,  
one such folly?*

*The dice is cast,*



*sail's on mast,  
the soul advances,  
on a backward journey.  
The choice is done,  
an act committed,  
a soul sacrificed,  
on the eve of glory;  
But the soul do returns,  
from light to dark  
to make its mark  
on the eternal memory,*

*These lies, cowardice,  
and acts of deception,  
committed out of,  
twisted perceptions,  
false mood swings,  
enacted sorrows,  
for playing this,  
game of reality,*

*that which is too hollow,  
and here are no heroes,  
worth to follow.  
and the pious nectar,  
is already,  
too bitter to swallow.*

*Blurry destination,  
blurry origin,  
the soul choose,  
to stick on,  
endless to & fro journey,  
from light to darkness,  
from darkness to light,  
from plight to joy,  
from joy to plight.  
Why the soul is addicted,  
to the journey?*

*The soul opted for,*

*ignorance, as a choice,  
the soul has found,  
its peace in ignorance,  
the soul is addicted,  
to ignorance,  
"O Lord !  
The unfair one,  
Why this soul  
can't be empty ?"*



## *At Par*

*In search of modesty,  
I wandered this earth,  
for long my beloved,  
I have now come,  
to rest in you,  
my love, my beloved,*

*I could not know,  
up till now,  
the source of my  
origin,  
together with you,  
I found the river of  
existence,*

*Love Realized Me!  
Only through you.  
I could not do so alone,*

*because I had no purpose,  
to be empty and free,*

*When with you,  
I discarded  
everything,  
that which was not  
yours,  
a moment came when,  
I discarded,  
my self too,  
just to become you,  
Et only yours,*

*Happiness is now,  
in the waves of,  
new found bliss,  
bathing in the new reality,  
it was earlier,  
the only thing missed.*

*Loosen this  
identification,  
it's just the veil,  
over the eyes of,  
the love capable,  
silent watcher within,  
as it's your turn now.  
Come on step  
aboard,  
and settle never for,  
anything but love,  
in its full bloom.  
The ocean of love,  
does leads our  
destiny.*

*As the river finds its ocean,  
as the birds return to nests,  
so shall fragments of*

*experienced love,  
shall weave our road to next,*

*Come to and follow,  
my beckoning heart,  
merge with your love,  
merge with your  
better half.*

*To experience in  
union,  
un-dual, untouched,  
essence of love.*

*Divine, at par.*



# *Here & Now*

*The art of knowing,  
and loving,  
the unknown,  
the thrill of diving,  
deep and deepest,  
of the known.*

*Searching for all,  
that is unknown,  
as there it is,  
beyond words,  
a world,  
beyond worlds.*

*Only mystery,  
sustains the mastery,  
of creation.  
Reasoning existence,*



*utterly unreasonable,  
as the uncertain is,  
that only fuel,  
which propels life.*

*Forget the known,  
unknown reveals,  
the eternity whole.  
All that is known,  
is opposites playing,  
then what can really,  
be liked or hated ?*

*Can there be,  
a bravado,  
without a ruthless one ?  
Can failure exist alone,  
in absence of success?  
Can peace be profound,  
in terms of lesser wars?*

*How can be there,  
a reality,  
only good or bad?*

*Seems this all shall,  
remain same forever,  
so just watch it as,  
it happens and  
happens.*

*Search not a reason,  
within the fables,  
to you known or  
unknown.*

*Just be here, be now.*

*Here and now.*





## *Mind & Heart*

*Beyond those clouds,  
must be a place,  
where the hearts take,  
turns to express their music,  
of love, of care.  
No fight, no despair,  
others like yours,  
these hearts are same,  
they love and know.*

*But the seer mind,  
knows first then loves.  
These shadows, uncertain,  
uncertainly are boon,  
to the heart,  
but they frighten  
the mind, which knows,  
only itself, while the heart,*

*clings on,  
to trust and faith,  
the mind wanders to  
survive.*

*May it happen that this love,  
welds the mind and the heart,  
of me, as I understand,  
through the way you love,  
that you are already aboard,  
and as you loosen your hand,  
to bring me up, I always have,  
wished to pull you down.*

*I have understood the  
game,  
the unfair one, which  
I have played, till now,  
since forever, and let,  
you suffer,*

*while I asked for more.  
It is my turn dear,  
I have realized,  
that it was me,  
who had kept you,  
tied to the manifested,  
as I couldn't move  
beyond,  
this last point,  
where the fake,  
forbids the next step,  
towards liberation,  
as to reach beyond,  
I have to part with it.*

*O dear, the way you suffered  
for me, has made me realize,  
the foolishness & animosity,  
of being betrothed,  
with my identification.*

*O dear, pull me to you,  
as I could be no more  
ready,  
to part and depart,  
from this burden,  
which I made my part Et  
carried.*

*Help me as I shout loud,  
for your strength to increase,  
or I will fall beyond,  
if you couldn't, come to rescue,  
I have nothing to lose,  
but only you,  
hold me, tie me unto you,  
as this is first when I have felt,  
who are you to me.*

*O dear, the clouds*

*departed,  
sun has shone,  
the path of the heart,  
I carry on floating,  
over these rays of love,  
still I feel nothing but  
you,  
all around me,*

*I feel this love,  
Et it's not that,  
I thought mine to be,  
and it's real,  
as it keeps me up and floating,  
over the manifested,  
and the unmanifested,*

*I shine with you,  
and I know,  
you are my light,*



*as I have become yours;  
And just so there are,  
so many stars all around,  
and it's not somewhere,  
only you and me have  
reached.*



## *The Hero*

*Whence these eyes opened,  
to the world anew,  
I seek for the one to follow,  
I from whom, could learn,  
ways of the world,  
deep, less shallow!*

*All the lullabies,  
of the braves, their  
story,  
with all the deeds,  
of glory,  
from the wars, all  
gory,  
compelled, one after  
another,  
and added to my  
woes,*

*brought these  
thoughts confusing,  
both friends & foes.*

*Then disheartening,  
nightmares of slavery,  
corrupted dreams, of bravery,  
burdens of,  
overdosed chivalry,  
set me straight on the voyage,  
on an onset of an ordeal,  
on discovery of  
"The one, My Hero",*

*On the farthest  
lands,  
in the deepest oceans,  
This voyage for forever,  
which I chose to  
suffer.*

*On this way to  
discover,  
I rumbled and  
muttered.*

*Exhausted, frustrated,  
tested yet committed,  
tolled and trolled,  
used and thrown.*

*This voyage, began to cost,  
the same life, I wanted to host,  
to "The one, my hero".*

*Smashed, trodden,  
crushed & broken,  
it was only then,  
"The Voice" within beckoned,  
"A hero will enslave,  
your Unheathen."*

*Such a folly! Then  
I realized,  
someone Et  
somewhere,  
he might be alive,  
with deeds too high,  
or it could be a lie,  
but this life is one,  
and shall not go  
waste,  
sacrificed for  
decisions,  
in ignorance Et  
haste."*

*The voice took on,  
and that it commands,  
"Why you can't be the one,  
you are looking for,*

*a hero that you think you  
aren't?*

*You can inspire yourself,  
with your own deeds,  
and you own can be that hero,  
Just as the one you want".*





## *O Death!*

*O death ! reveal this secret,  
are you my beloved ?  
separated by time,  
or a shelter,  
in eternal voyage ?*

*O death ! what are you ?  
Will you drain me,  
of what I collect,  
while I lived?  
or you 'll complete me,  
when I 'll have,  
nothing more to achieve?*

*O death ! Who are you ?  
a friendly embrace,  
when the world,  
is no more for me ?*



*or a foe,  
which carries me away,  
from the world,  
to which I belong?*

*O death ! What  
dies ?*

*The body which I,  
Ornate and dress,  
or the discretion,  
which I build,  
while I live ?*

*O death ! your mystery,  
befools me, belittles me,  
causes me to live,  
and your mystery,  
causes me to fear.*

*O death !*

*Are you the end ?  
Where after the  
world,  
the existence, and all,  
ceases to exist,  
or you are the  
beginning,  
of a new perspective,  
to this same creation?*

*O death ! I bowed to you,  
as you seemed,  
to be mightier than me,  
but a day shall come,  
when on my pyre,  
I'll unveil you,  
through a shroud,  
courageously torn,  
and from then onwards,  
We shall never meet,*

*as I may never again be  
born.*



## *The strange sky*

*I remembered today,  
while I looked at it again,  
my first day, as a child,  
when lying on a cot,  
I watched it first,  
this strange sky,  
the blue, the vast;*

*And the innocent  
curiosity,  
the lost one,  
reappeared in  
flashes,  
reminding me in once,  
of all that I had  
lost,  
in growing up,*

*and I realized, that,  
this innate desire,  
to discover what am I,  
hanging all alone,  
in this vastness,  
began from that day,  
when I watched it first,  
the strange sky,  
the blue, the vast.*

*This vastness,  
all around,  
caused the conflict,  
raised high the  
tension,  
yet again today,  
to reason existence.  
I starve again,  
on a stomach full,  
and I am in pain again;*

*But now I know,  
why I cried,  
while all laughed,  
seeing me born.*

*All the high, the  
vast,  
the sky blue,  
strangely evoked,  
that latent curiosity,  
the one first,  
and the last.  
This very strange sky,  
The blue, the  
vast.*





## *Experience the whole*

*Experience the whole,  
just not a part,  
you are for it,  
you are not apart,*

*'Happiness', just a  
state,  
so is 'sorrow',  
they come lending,  
but you shant borrow,*

*Let come them like,  
winters & summers,  
autumns & rains,  
and ready your garments,  
for all these days.*

*Alas ! Liking one of*



*them,  
pushed others in  
shades,  
you made a choice,  
to suffer others, in-  
vain.*

*Happiness is  
beautiful,  
many are aware,  
but infatuations,  
cause despairs.*

*As beneath a mask untidy,  
sorrow too hides its beauty,  
unrevealed it lies,  
no claims for this booty.*

*It waits for those  
who,  
could climb over*

*slumber.*

*Aware, unmoved  
ready to,  
ponder & conquer.*

*Be ready, aye mates,  
these states shall last,  
in a matter of time,  
they too shall pass.*

*A life is beyond,  
interplaying  
emotions,  
Not just for these,  
you were set in  
motion.*

*Go ! search for the essence,  
which flowers in your being,  
lying innocent, unchanged,*

*untouched, unclinged.*



## *I am eternal, the only*

*I am that I was waiting for,  
I am the happening,  
I waited to happen,  
I wasn't deprived,  
I am the ocean of love.*

*I am not the another,  
I am the other you,  
I am only different,  
through your own sight.*

*I heard the celestial music,  
when I knew, I was,  
the un-struck chord,  
I am the I, in that Et this.*

*I dwell in my own  
company,*

*I am the ocean of bliss,  
and this is how I create,  
the mystery driving  
creation, away and toward me.*

*As it is what I chose,  
to know and to un-know me,  
I set this creation & play it,  
through identifications,  
through 'you' and 'me'.*

*To veil is my choice,  
and to unveil too,  
this secret eternal,  
I re-reveal to me,  
as I am the eternal,  
    & eternally, the  
only.*



## *The Silence*

*Even the silence,  
speaks so much,  
just wish I'd be in,  
more of this silence,*

*No talks, no deeds,  
nothing to explore,  
just my ears be open,  
to deepest silence.*

*To hear the music of nothing,  
to be one with the always,  
I wish to be,  
the unspoken, the unheard,  
like this silence.*

*I too could be,  
the base-note of,*

*this music, played  
forever,  
I am beckoned,  
I am needed,  
the most, just here,  
in silence.*

*Listen to this,  
that what I say,  
beyond words literal,  
I though speak unto you,  
but if you could only,  
have the ears, to listen,  
to my silence.*

*I may have longed,  
in solitude,  
for a listening heart,  
but here I am heard,  
forever,*

*through & in silence.*







## *The locus of my life*

*Release, Release,  
Release me,  
into the colossal,  
but tie me unto you,  
and let me drown into,  
fathomless Ocean of wisdom.  
Unveil, unveil,  
unveil to me,  
divine mystery,  
absolute reality,  
underlying fluctuating illusion.  
O My Savior, the Wisest,  
Compassionate Guru,  
The Locus of my life.*

*Empty, empty,  
empty it at once,  
the mind pitcher,*

*of all that I borrowed,  
from harshness around,  
while I felt alone,  
and feared for survival.  
Pour, pour,  
pour, the truth elixir,  
into the emptied,  
to the fullest,  
for the sake of my revival.  
O My Savior, the  
Wisest,  
Compassionate Guru,  
The Locus of my life.*

*Afuel, afuel,  
afuel these ambers,  
of the silent fire, of my,  
existing ancient rebellion,  
against this ego,  
for it to defeat & dethrone.*

*Alight, alight,  
alight, down to ashes,  
this reminiscent grief,  
a side-produce of all,  
that to I, was mercilessly  
thrown,*

*O My Savior, the Wisest,  
Compassionate Guru,  
The Locus of my life.*

*Bless, bless,  
bless my existence.  
my last Beloved,  
this meaningless life,  
unto You,  
submissive is,  
unconditionally,  
Affirm, affirm,  
affirm beloved,  
the first promise,*

*that you shall be present,  
with me, for me,  
eternally.*

*My Savior, the Wisest,  
Compassionate Guru,  
The Locus of my life.*

*O My Savior, the  
Wisest,  
Compassionate Guru,  
The Locus of my life.*



## *Someone like You*

*All I ever desired,  
all I ever wanted,  
all I ever dreamed of,  
all I ever lived for,  
till now I breathed,  
yes I was living,  
but for someone,  
who is just like You.*

*All the happiness,  
every jubilation,  
with the distances,  
and the separations,  
all loose the glory,  
render me starving,  
eyes wish to see  
someone,  
who is just like You.*

*Something has happened,  
truly everlasting,  
someone has entered,  
in the ocean hearty.  
Someone is being missed,  
utterly loveable,  
yes it is someone,  
just like You.*



## *Still Sleeping*

*Living the life that was gifted,  
moment came,  
when the thinking shifted.  
Felt the world,  
unreal that it became,  
doer paused,  
witness so forth came.*

*Gazed the world saw people  
living;  
As the ruler that always  
commands,  
"Follow me fulfill my demands!"  
As the hostile that always  
haunts,  
"You bear me, hear my taunts!"  
As the typhoon that always whims,*



*"You have to spin, as I spin!"  
As the traitors who always  
betray,  
"See I run you're led astray!"*

*As the poet with unending woes,  
"Why I see no friends all are  
foes!"*

*As the lover with unreal belief,  
"I know you love me, that's my  
relief!"*

*As the weaker with false  
gratitude,  
"I surrender to might &  
magnitude!"*

*As the roaring clouds of rain,  
"Be scared, though I may not  
drain"*

*As the general waging a war,  
"Feel no mercy, kill, send'em  
far"*

*As the busy bees around the  
hive,*

*"Gather! Forget rest,  
we must thrive!"*

*Felt my distress, removed my  
sight,*

*Then it happened, mind started  
to fight,*

*While pondering & concluding,  
that there is no end to suffering,  
felt at sudden, laughing Buddha  
saying,*

*"I am laughing 'cause you're  
still sleeping".*





## *The Beginning*

*Sensations rolled on the hearts,  
made them beat faster,  
uninterrupted smiles,  
on the faces,  
of the deprived,  
rejoicing in the eternal pleasure,  
of the divine,  
the love came in its full bloom,  
and it rose.*

*Scent flowed in the air,  
vibrated the mortal  
existence.*

*In the experience  
spiritual,  
ecstasy prevailed.  
the exhausted found,  
the required bliss;*

*The love came in its full  
bloom,  
and it rose again.  
Larger it spread,  
like the holy fire,  
engulfed every heart  
Purified it in the fire,  
sacrificed the evil fuel;  
In its full form,  
the divine, eternal,  
heart rose too.*

*The love arrives again in it,  
and it rose further,  
stars lightened,  
and brightened the sky,  
all around, the cosmic light,  
never before, was it so bright,  
neither were, the hearts so pure;  
Sky showered the heavenly bliss,*

*and the mortals rejoiced.  
The love has come, And it rose  
again.*

*The Heavens laughed,  
witnessing the joy,  
of His children,  
the mortals realized,  
their ignorance,  
and higher they rose,  
nearer to the Almighty,  
closer to a new creation.*

*Creation of love,  
territory of love,  
and love rose again,  
never were hearts such,  
love filled, lighter,  
beating together,  
producing the celestial music,*

*music of love creation,  
initiation of true humanity,  
realizing the dream,  
and the reality;  
The truth stands,  
higher above the existence,  
of the mortals,  
the love rose further  
and firmly held, the truth  
higher.*

*The higher the truth rose,  
the more faith then it  
revealed,  
faith in oneness,  
and in the universal realm,  
the realm of faith.  
The faith in oneness,  
rose higher,  
Et trust took birth.*

*Mortals further rejoiced in  
trance,  
in unconditional trust,  
a trust in love;  
And all rose high,  
higher, closer,  
nearer, to the cosmos,  
nearer to Him.*

*This was not the end,  
this was the beginning;  
Love brought it, divine  
and pure.*







## *That Last Rain*

*Wished to rule his life,  
without mergers,  
in-spite of all forced  
tantrums, pressures,  
painted friendly  
before the rains,  
'they' showed true  
colors in their gains,  
pulled him up and  
tied him in chains,  
shocked he was,  
so he felt no pain,  
Time frowned at him,  
with angry gestures,  
and he fought,  
defending till last,  
his scanty pastures.*

*but, as blood moved,  
in his still veins,  
he graciously accepted,  
more ruthless rains.*

*Got now nothing,  
gone all his treasures,  
time again laughed at his  
leisure,  
down he lied captive,  
in terrific enclosures,  
of barbarous causes,  
of brutal adventures.*

*When released in wild,  
couldn't found his lane,  
walked on other's,  
roamed in vain.*

*Between the  
wilderness,*

*he still stayed sane,  
but ever longed for  
way home,  
his heart in pain;  
And this was how he  
lived the pain,  
till brought him home,  
that last rain.*





## *So tender, so nice*

*So tender, so nice,*

*God's own creation,  
explaining Her beauty,  
needs divine narration,*

*We are humans,  
with spine,  
but She is divine,  
believe,  
these words of mine,  
that She is divine.*

*She smiles, Sun shines,  
and world opens its eyes,  
She thinks, She sinks,  
Shaking eternal links.*

*Being pure, She is sure,*

*that love is the cure,  
which She pours,  
from Her core,  
Made of shiny lunar ore.*

*Her heart's make,  
is like a deep lake,  
Take a dip & be awake,  
She seldom cares,  
for Her own sakes,  
the more She gives,  
the less She takes.*



## *That World*

*When can be there that world ?*

*a world of no separation,  
where dualities cease to exist,  
hearts find love hard to resist,*

*When can be there that  
world?*

*a world unified, love  
defined,  
all elements of nature,  
refined,  
compassionate greedless  
hearts, reassigned,  
emotions highest procured,  
which remind,  
love of the highest beings.  
Spiritual, sacred, pure,  
pious.*



*When can be there that world ?  
where minds, hearts, souls,  
dropping every seeking,  
find love, truth,  
as only ultimate blessing,  
revealing,  
in their nature already  
liberated,  
discovering no foes,  
but all as soul mates.*

*When can be there that  
world ?  
of ceased suffering,  
no more learning, exists no  
hunger, any yearning,  
nothing worth to earn or to  
spend, one desire less,  
eternally satisfied,*

*justified.*

*When can be there our that  
world ?*

*spiritual, true, real, un-  
materialized,*

*purest essence in existence,*

*beyond creating, destroying,*

*cosmic tides,*

*untouched, unexplainable,*

*existing undefined.*





*Perhaps love,  
perhaps liberation*

*Imprisoned, impersonated,  
immensely,  
in the fit of my own company,  
you somehow freed me,  
from my very own clutches,*

*Here stands the me,  
associated with you,  
unexplainable,  
the association with  
you.*

*After separation  
from me,  
I do exist, but,  
only when you do,  
I feel no longer me;*

*all I feel in me is  
you.*

*Surrendered to none,  
but to me,  
the me which I became,  
after becoming we,  
what is this silence,  
unheard unfelt,  
undiscoverable assets,  
unrecoverable I,  
what could belong,  
as a possession,  
when possessed lies,  
my only possession "I" ,*

*Only to you,  
"I" surrendered  
willingly,  
you stole me from me,*

*and made us one,  
still retaining you  
and me,  
still all is done,*

*Descending or ascending,  
nothing is felt, but,  
only bliss, in flying,  
who is you, when you are me,  
who am I when all in me is you,  
what is I, what is you,  
seems something happened,  
perhaps love perhaps  
liberation.*





## *I, the stranger*

*I, the stranger,*

*moves on,*

*on an eternal trail.*

*Beyond the worries,*

*of getting lost,*

*beyond being tangled,*

*in unknown fate.*

*I, the stranger,*

*moves on,*

*on an eternal trail.*

*When to life Et to  
death,*

*the stranger became,  
equally strange.*

*The being harboring  
the stillness,  
moved on, on this eternal trail.*



*When the sufferings,  
became stranger,  
to the stranger's strange,  
the stranger realized,  
its existence,  
as a strange beauty,  
waiting an embrace.  
It was then I,  
the stranger,  
moved on,  
on this eternal trail.*

*The wings given to fly,  
were stricken,  
by a glue unreal,  
fluttered,  
the moment when,  
the stranger,  
became to itself, strange.  
It was then,*

*I, the stranger,  
moved on,  
on this eternal trail.*





## *A marriage of opposites*

*On the aisle,  
Lucifer kissed,  
an angel,  
to be his wife.*

*They ended up in  
marriage,  
as thought the angel,  
"Lucifer was once,  
equally good, alike";  
And so was fooled  
Lucifer,  
In believing himself,  
to be wise.*

*Although, it was love,  
that happened ,  
on the first ever sight,*

*but the marriage.  
virtually ended,  
whenever now & often,  
there was a fight !;*

*And when love went over,  
hatred held them together,  
perfectly aligned;  
And they kept on messing,  
with each other's,  
precious personality;  
And Yes !  
Each other's,  
'Unique Mind' !*

*She said it once,  
outright,  
on Lucifer's,  
behavior uptight,  
"Why Lucifer do you believe,*

*to be on God's own side?"*

*"Just take a look  
at world you made,  
Do so! Open these bloody  
eyes wide !";*

*And this was how,  
astonished him, instantly,  
pressingly replied.*

*"Why am I to be blamed for,  
your failure in easing the  
worldly pain?*

*Have you lost all good?  
Your efforts are landing in  
vain."*

*said he, and cunningly smiled,*

*"In heavens, angels are all  
alike,  
but I was just so different,  
I packed my bags with honor,*

*when the Heavens told,  
me to take a hike,  
why can't I be praised,  
to be the first polite?;  
And still the Heaven,  
wasn't happy,  
that they sent you in my life;  
Oh my God !  
That too as my wife !"*

*Everyone in heaven,  
that night,  
was talking about,  
a divorce outright;*

*But strangely,  
the couple's battered egos,  
beautifully shunned,  
these talks aside.  
Different, yet together,*

*like wheat & chaff.*  
*In defending their values,*  
*they welcomed each other,*  
*in an hope to transform,*  
*the better other half,*  
*and it was from here when,*  
*everything turned upside,*  
*as both of them,*  
*in grandeur perceived,*  
*their own ego's might!*

*A clash erupted,*  
*in their being,*  
*caused by,*  
*a conflict, between,*  
*the different values,*  
*in minds they held,*  
*and , the welded hearts,*  
*where the love dwells;*  
*And since then,*



*everyone in the heaven,  
was astonished,  
as something happened,  
that no-one ever thought !  
It was this, that,  
happily married thereafter,  
they never again fought,  
pleasures of the world,  
in home the Lucifer brought;  
And the Good Angel,  
worked to keep the home,  
free from all the ills !*

*And they created a home,  
much better than heaven,  
beyond all the existing  
Odds !*



## *He is The Kalki*

*The words He spoke,  
revealed His heart has,  
an open wound,  
a bleeding slit.  
He is rearing a pain,  
a fierce tempest,  
tied & chained,  
but roaring,  
the pain of earth,  
& earthlings;*

*And then His fist  
clinched,  
His wrist, slightly  
flinched,  
such proudly shone,  
the metal of his sword,  
in the solar light,*

*mirroring sun's own might.*

*He is the warrior,  
the one unique,  
his strength's source,  
his own core,  
blended of sturdy ores,  
hence, mattered less,  
that lean physique.*

*Honor, truth,  
sacrifice,  
milestones to that path,  
the liberating,  
the one to glory;  
He lives and shall die,  
playing a foretold,  
prophecy,  
a before told story.*

*The defender of faith,  
fierce on offenders,  
humanity shamers,  
He is the hope,  
but aware He is not,  
of the creation's burden;  
He carries on these shoulders,  
muscular and broad.*

*Unaware of that,  
what awaits ahead,  
He waits and longs,  
for a silent sacrifice,  
or a source of light,  
that shall shine to remind,  
Him of his duty.*

*Alighted and alert,  
He rides His white horse,  
across earth's length,*

*the cause of His coming,  
as the scriptures unfold,  
in a matter of time,  
the truth to Him,  
shall be told.*

*He the only one  
worthy,  
Warrior of truth,  
The Savior of  
humanity.  
Lord Incarnate,  
He is The  
Kalki.*





*...every end is a  
new beginning.*

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Born in a North Indian Hindu family, Ankit Panch hails from the 'ever free land' of Bharatpur, the place whose residents in their being proudly behold the impressions of the impenetrable Iron Fort (Lohagarh) in Rajasthan, India; The Eastern Spiritual Abode called Bharath. He holds a Bachelor of Engineering Degree in Computer Engineering, a Master in Technology Degree in Software Engineering and is presently teaching undergraduate engineering students as Assistant Professor in Department of Computer Engineering at Govt. Engineering College at Bharatpur, Rajasthan, India.

He has actively participated in youth activism and volunteered with various NGO's & social groups in Himachal Pradesh, Rajasthan & Gujarat. In 2006 he established Bharat Punarnirmaan Sangathan and wrote an eye opener document titled "The Awaited Indian Revolution of 21st Century" dedicated to fellow youths of the country, which further inspired many youths to take part in activities enabling social reform. In the same year, during his university days, he joined the nationwide movement against caste based reservation by fasting on a long hunger protest to request government for ending the caste based reservation policy and to replace it with economical merit based one, where the economically under privileged students can get access to subsidized higher education, as he strongly believes that knowledge assist all humans in their personal quest to meaningfully define and construct their lives.

His own quest to search for meaning and the essence of all being took him time and again in the Lap of Mighty Himalayas where he wandered across the length and breadth of the Himalayan Stretch from Himachal Pradesh to Ladakh (Kashmir), From Uttarakhand to Nepal, all while volunteering, travelling & trekking, sometimes in bands, sometimes alone and every visit brought a new knowledge, a new strength, a new perspective to the creation; All the while the Mighty Grandeur of The Mountains of Himalayas made him realize his existence in the universe; The existence which is tiny, helpless, fragile and minuscule. In this context he often



remembers a famous quote, "Only the Himalayas are mountains, all the rest are hills."

Since then, Ankit proactively tried to bring his inner being's musings to paper in language, and chose to write in Hindi, English & Urdu. His search lead him to learn to communicate and explore literature in many other Indian languages like Sanskrit, Braj Bhasha, Gujarati, Punjabi, Marwari and Foreign ones like Russian, French, Farsi. He believes that language is a key to the locked knowledge and perspectives harbored by a particular culture following a linguistic code.

Ankit Panch was fascinated by the design of things since his childhood , and always explored how and why things work, as they work. With time, when this fascination got coupled with technical education Ankit found him tremendously attracted towards Cyber Security, however he preferred to stay ethical while still staying valuable. He has written some international research papers in Cyber Security domain and pleausurably teaches Cryptography & Cyber Security to his students as his favorite subject. He motivates his students to discover existing design flaws in systems and innovate more efficient system for better.

Inspired from his retired father Sh. Mahendra Nath Panch's struggles & spotless service, Ankit Panch has written continuously for Blogs and News Paper Agencies, and has assisted such forums in various capacities towards transparency and truth in Mass Communication. He loves his Motherland, just as his mother and writes songs in Her Praise. This book is a collection of esoteric poetry by Ankit, written and collected over a long period of his adventurous journey through life.

His Revered Master His Holiness Sh. Shailendra Sharma Ji keeps him inspired through new knowledge and perspectives and continually seed Ankit's inquisitive mind with his unique teachings. He motivated Ankit to publish his works one by one, and this book "Thus Spoke, The Being Within" is the result of his Guruji's inspiration and faith in Ankit's literary expressions.

He presently resides in his family home in Bharatpur with his

parents and wife. He is married to Vibha Panch, a highly intelligent and sensitive being and Ankit's first audience to whom he reads out his creations aloud. It is her affirmative nod that decides the future of any literary piece.

He is currently working on a Novel Series titled "The Transcendence Ephemeris" and can be reached at **emailtopanch@gmail.com** & **@profankitpanch** on twitter.

**COMING SOON**

(Novel Series)

*THE TRANSCENDENCE  
EPHEMERIS*

**PANCH, A.**

*Thrilling, compelling and elegant saga of a geek wizard's  
curious pursuits to unravel the mechanisms in design,  
eventually leading to an eye-opening investigation in the  
design of the reality and the  
attempted get-ins.*

*Ankit Panch*

When the time calls for my final breath,  
My Lord, Grant me a Soldier's Death.

FREEDOM !

